

FIRST ANNIVERSARY ISSUE !

G.P. #12



START !

The other day I was walking to the variety store when an older man I didn't know stopped me on the street. He offered me some candy so I ran away. I told my parents what had happened and they were really proud of me that I didn't take the candy but scolded me for stopping to talk to him in the first place. I guess I really learned a valuable lesson...oops! Wrong bulletin! Hey! How's it goin'?! Pretty good myself. Well, look at this - our First Anniversary Issue (a bit late, and don't count the five month break I took). Hard to believe, though.

This time around we have loads of cool stuff, so let's get right to it! I'll be back to talk at ya later. Have fun!

CREDITS AND STUFF !

GAG is unleashed by Jeff Zinger, 541 Devonshire Ave., Woodstock, Ont. N4S 5P9 CANADA. Phone: (519)539-4515. Thanks to Brian Tramel, Steve Sims, Klon (for the DEAD SERIOS cassette), Jack Thompson, Greg Oliver (for "Start!" inspiration), Ron Lemieux, Harry White, J.Z. Travis (for being there), Lance LeVine, Kevin Kohl, John Greczula (for the GAG logo), Gregg Scatton, Jeff Fraser, Steve Gyurki, Jeff Mullins, Jimmy-Joe Mullins, Jr., Jack Hammeroyd, and a special thanks to Traci Lords, Christina Applegate, and Missy Hyatt for being three of the best Hot Love Babes From Hell.

RANDOM MEANDERINGS ...

...did anyone catch the recent MARRIED WITH CHILDREN episode with Joe Flaherty (my fave SCTV guy) and the one and only Traci Lords (my fave mastur...err, never mind)? Was that a show or what!?...loved those Elvira HALLOWEEN HAVOC commercials (but then again, you knew I would)...well, Miss Honey's return to Stampede Wrestling was short-lived (one show) - probably because Ed "Pops" Whalen doesn't like her around. Perhaps she "stirs up" some thoughts old Ed hasn't had in years...went and saw the new Tom Selleck movie, AN INNOCENT MAN. Great stuff - worth going to see just to hear Magnum say "fuck"...

LUNCH MEAT

by Chokehold Lance LeVine

Hi there, all you rasslin' fans. Some of you may know me as the whacked out creator of the bizarre newsletter Chokehold. Other more fortunate readers of GAG have never seen that rumor-filled trashy publication. Well, Mr. Zinger has finally realized that he can't top me in any endeavor, least of all womanizing. So he's decided that GAG needs a guest column by a future Pulitzer Prize winner, like myself, to put it on the map. I've agreed, because Chokehold is starting to get popular and is actually read by wrestlers (oh my, I'm getting a !), so GAG can be my forum to get really gross and nutty. So, I've decided to make Grunt 'n' Groan the sister publication of Chokehold....no, make that the lecherous uncle.

Anyway, one of the features of the Choke is "Mondo Magaziño", a column I use to look at weird and offbeat publications out there, not even wrestling related. Well, as a mag fan (and a Bud man), and realizing that this article is running in GAG, the official wrestling newsletter for men who love , my Mondo Magaziño today is the Hustler publication Busty Beauties. This thing is great, fellas; we're talking nothing under forty inches--if she's smaller, throw her back! The babes are not only top heavy, but they're nice looking, too--not your typical dog with nice . Leave it to good ol' Larry Flynt to create a winner like this. Also, BB's advice columnist is a babe with a set of 55's (!) named Melissa Mounds. Another reason why I voted for Mr. Flynt for president in 1984.

Well, I gotta go work on my own rag now; if you dare check it out, it's Chokehold, 3113 S. Parnell, Chicago IL, 60616. I charge an issue; I'm not a moron like Zinger, giving away my for free--you gotta pay! If you need to get a hold of me, I'll be the one stalking Christina Applegate.

Dark Lord of Your Soul,

Lance LeVine

Lance LeVine

LANCEMEAT

by GAG J.Z. Travis

Thought I'd do a bit of "creative whiting-out" here to show you folks what a HUSTLER publication looks like once it crosses the border - all the good parts missing! Anyhow, I told "The Lunch Man" to take some shots at me since I'm always taking shots at everyone else - but "moron"? Pretty shameless self-promotion, too. And the bit about womanizing - that's funny! Hey, buddy, I had more chicks at my mercy before you were out of the womb!

RANDOM MEANDERINGS CONTINUED ...

...this just in from the man known only as Klone: "Woman's tan line is very erotic for this old married guy." Yeah, well, it's very erotic for this somewhat young, unmarried guy, too!...all you Chicago Bears fans might as well give it up now. This is the year of the Buffalo Bills!...wow - Tommy Rich vs. Muta - I lay awake at night just dreaming about that one!...one of the highlights so far of this year's TV season for me was when Tommy Bradford slugged his little brother Nicholas on AN EIGHT IS ENOUGH WEDDING. That was the best!...

HARRY WHITE'S LETTER FROM HELL !

Maybe we can work a trade for sheets. Mine is somewhat similar to yours, but it is published stateside and from the same expensive offset printer that Tom Burke uses.

Your missing (or snubbing?) of the UAWF Convention created an intellectual void not filled until the Harvey Cobb conversation with John McAdam.

Having been domesticated by your girlfriend Kim, I wonder how that affects your Whoresmen status? Will Kim be available for valet duty at the next convention? If so, I hope you consider one of the groups mottos - "All for one and one for all!".

I noticed you gave thanks to Traci Lords in your last issue. Is it possible to share with the group by way of video what you are thanking her for?

I have finally started watching MARRIED WITH CHILDREN. After analyzing the last few episodes, I am slowly coming to the realization that your comparing me to Al Bundy is not exactly a compliment.

Harry White,
St. Louis, MO.

GAG PHOTO FUN !



NOT YOUR AVERAGE NWA FAN!

A LETTER

For weeks now, I have agonized over the subject of my next contribution to GAG. It had to be something innovative...something captivating...something titillating...and...and...

...something that could only be published in wrestling fandom's premiere piece of tabloid trash! (That's a compliment, Jeff!)

Finally, as I was rewinding Misty Blue and Linda Dallas for the eighth time, it came to me. And then it came again. Afterwards, I started thinking: just what kind of woman does that crazy Big Boss Man go for???

We can only imagine...as indeed I have chosen to do - in his case as well as others...

- . The Big Boss Man Highly submissive women who like to be "boss-ed" around
- . Ultimate Warrior Women who blow...up
- . The Rockers Women who work as/on tag team specialists
- . Hulk Hogan Any woman who will lay down for him
- . Steve Lombardi Brooklyn ballers
- . Pat Patterson Miss Atlanta Lively (okay, so it's a cheap shot...like everything else in this newsletter isn't?!?)
- . Sky Low Low and The Haiti Kid Women who appreciate that you can stack two midgets on top of each other and get a six-foot man with four hands and two tongues
- . Little Beaver Sure, why not - it's as tasty as a big one
- . Terry Taylor and Koko Ware Hot "chicks"
- . The Road Warriors "Heavy make-up, leather and a good attitude... 'cause dead whores don't make money!"
- . Dusty Rhodes Women who bleed profusely (draw your own morbid conclusions)

Well, that was fun, wasn't it?? Is there a regular column in the making here? Additions, anyone?? And can the sexual preferences of newsletter editors be far behind??

Jeff Siegel,
Evanston, IL.

ANOTHER LETTER

My quiche-eating identical twin brother Jeff Mullins and I have been reading some of the other newsletters lately and have come across more than a few letters written by you. I tell you, Jeff, I am a bit concerned and I hope you can clear things up.

At first, after reading a few of your letters, I thought maybe some normal person was pretending to be you, writing letters to the editors and signing your name to them. I mean you should see some of these letters. They have been written by some one who comes across as decent, sensitive, introspective, warm, intelligent, and caring.

They made me ill.

I asked my brother if he thought these letters had been written by an imposter or by someone who was trying to replace your joyously disgusting persona with that of a Yuppie wimp. He said, no, that the letters were indeed written by you, that you are simply turning from a sicko "heel" type newsletter kind of guy into a more acceptable kayfabe type of "face".

Why the Hell would Zinger want to do something like that? I asked, knowing how you have enjoyed being the perv you are all these years.

He explained something about newsletter realities, image, marketing, and plugs by the respectable sheets...but I wasn't really listening. My heart was beginning to feel heavy. Kind of like when my pet dog Alfred died in the storm drain chasing the ball I had thrown to him.

No way, Zinger! Say it ain't so! Tell me you are still the same warped, degenerate, insidious-minded guy I have come to respect and want my own sons, when I have them, to grow up to be like. Tell me it's all a big lie! And that you are not becoming a nice guy... like Steve Beverly or Ron Lemieux! I simply couldn't take it! I couldn't handle it!

Jack Hammeroyd,
San Jose, CA.

(JZ: Nothing to worry about Jack, you fucked up guy you. I just get into these moods where I feel like coming across semi-intelligent sometimes.)

RANDOM MEANDERINGS CONTINUED ...

...after a six month drought, I actually got to see a live card! Joined by Scatton, Nicky Suozzi, Ted Presswell, and Dan Morris, we hit Buffalo on Sept. 30th for the debut NWA show. Even though they had a typically small crowd (I'd say about 3,000, although some reports have listed 7,000 - but then again I was in my usual live card drunken stupor so what do I know?), most of the guys seemed to work pretty hard. Some highlights included me yelling at ring announcer Gary Michael Capetta that he looked like Jeff Siegel (but he claimed he couldn't hear me) - Tommy Young not reffing but running the elaborate...

RANDOM MEANDERINGS CONTINUED ...

...NWA sound system (a Realistic ghetto-blasters - what a joke!) - Funk bleeding from the chest after two Flair chops - Luger having four little pieces of tape on his stomach (shaving accident, perhaps?) - an incredibly hot love blonde (see "GAG Photo Fun") that we think is promoter Gary Juster's wife or girlfriend - seeing just how scary looking Gary "The Ghoul" Hart is live and up-close (if there's such a thing as a living zombie, it's him!). Overall, we had a lot of fun. They even announced a return date (Dec. 7), and I'm going with my Mom, Dad, sister Marjorie, and Kim. Kinda like the Brady Bunch, huh!?... we also have the Detroit Cobo Hall Dec. 16. Me and the boys will be hittin' that one...

THE BIT AT THE END

Well, folks, I'm outta here, and I think it's for good - at least for a while. I can't continually send out GAG for free, but I don't want to offer any kind of subscriptions, I can't see charging on an issue by issue basis - basically, I can't figure out what the hell to do. I may even return with a series of one-shot publications, available to the general public (but still sick stuff, don't worry!). I will certainly continue my frequent letter writing to various publications, and I'd love to write guest GAG columns for any bulletin that has some space to kill. Let me know. So I'll be talking to ya soon, in one way or another. (I better end this now before I start to cry!). Thanks for everything over the last year!

Later,



OBVIOUS SPACE FILLER

But before we get to that...this late-breaking GAG Flash just in! Congrats to Lance LeVine, proud father of baby girl Amanda Marie (or Sensational Mandy as Steve Sims has dubbed her), 7 pounds, 5 ounces, born at 5:53 p.m. Central Time, on Monday, Nov. 6, 1989. Sims reports that she looks just like Lance (poor girl - doomed from the start!), "except for the female bits". Of course, we in the Four Whoresemen Of Perversion will have to have a meeting to discuss if we can have a member who has a child - in wedlock.

